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Book and Job Printing
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

POPULAR TALES.

WRITTEN FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

ADA LYNDALE.

[CONTINUED.]

"There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face,
That suited well that forehead high,
That eye-lash, and down-cast eye;
The mild expression spoke a mind,
In duty firm, compos'd, resign'd."—Scott.

"Love, human Love!—what art thou?
——— Tiny print upon the dust
Outlives the cities of renown,
Wherein the mighty trust!"—Mrs. Hemans.

'Before your arrival,' he began, 'I had consulted your father, and determined what course to pursue. The task is a very painful one; but I feel that it is my duty to conceal from you the cause of my recent dejection, no longer. You will excuse my brevity, for a lengthened detail of the events that have rendered us miserable for life, will be tedious as painful. You know of the contract, Ada,—a design, on the part of our parents, which, though formed under motives of the purest affection, has resulted only in anguish and misery.—When about eighteen years of age, I visited a relative in the town of L——. She was the only surviving sister of my lamented mother, and was, on this account, very dear to me. I had been there but a short time, when a young lady, who, by the way, was a distant relative of her husband's, came to reside with her. Miss Louisa Melton, the young lady, who, a short time since, visited this vicinity, was possessed of extraordinary beauty and intelligence. She was of joyous temperament, and her disposition was bland and agreeable. Her powers of conversation were exquisitely fine, and her mind adorned by all those accomplishments which render woman as lovely as agreeably.—I cultivated an acquaintance with her as soon as possible, and I soon found that she was exerting an influence over me, totally irresistible. I felt for her at first, an ardent admiration; but, to this, was soon added my love. I was wild and impetuous, and being unused to restraint, I did not endeavor to arrest the progress of my passions. As the time for my departure drew near, I declared my attachment, and made an offer of my hand. I scarcely need say, it was accepted. I may here state that my father had never informed me of his design, for having a spice of eccentricity in his disposition, he wished me to behold you, ere I knew you were my destined bride.

'My father, at this period, was in another section of the country. I acknowledge, I inherit some of my father's eccentricity, and am as you already know, extremely fond of giving surprise. I did not write to him of my engagement, having a plan of my own, how to discover the subject to him. My plan was, to introduce him to Miss Melton, confident her own winning deportment would soon ingratiate her in his favor; and then I intended to surprise him by a declaration that she was my affianced. My father returned; but ere I could put my resolution in practice, he was seized with a malignant fever that soon terminated fatally. Before he died, he was able to converse with me, a short time; and took this opportunity to inform me of the contract between your father and himself. So surprised, so confounded was I, at this unexpected developement, that I had not power to speak or move. He attributed my agitation to the thought of an eternal seperation from him, and endeavored to console me with the hope of meeting in a better world. This but augmented my emotions; but I felt that I must reveal my situation, or be separated forever from my Louisa. I was about to apprise him of this, when he, foreseeing I was about to make some opposition, begged me, in the most moving terms, to accede to his request. 'Do this my son,' said he, 'and my blessing will rest forever on your head.' He took my hand in his own cold and emaciated one,—he represented you as an angel, adorned with every grace, and concluded, by entreating me, if I had any affection, yet remaining for him, to grant his last, his earnest request. In desperation, I kissed the cold forehead of my expiring parent, as a seal of my submission; but in the act, all my powers seemed to have forsaken me. I fainted and was borne from the chamber. When I recovered my consciousness, the soul of my beloved parent had left its earthly dwelling!'

Here Arthur paused unable to restrain his emotion. The beating of Ada's heart was audible, yet she moved not. She sat, transfixed as a statue, gazing with strained and aching eyes, on the quivering countenance of her husband. She started, however at the sound of his voice when he resumed his narrative, it was so hollow and broken.

'For many weeks after, I stood upon the verge of the grave. A violent fever seized me, the night of my father's death; and well nigh proved fatal. Eternity, to me, was divested of its terrors, and I looked forward to the period when my soul should forsake its fragile tenement, with a strange and fearful calmness. Death would rid me of the anguish of my lot, and I longed to be released from the pangs that were harrowing my soul.—At length, however, contrary to all expectations, I slowly recovered. During the period of my convalescence, I had leisure to reflect upon my situation. To yield up the object of my attachment when I was about to link her fate indissolubly to my own—when I was about to lead her to the bridal altar, seemed worse than dissolution itself. On the other hand, could I disobey the last solemn mandate of my parent? Could I forfeit my promise to my father—a father, who had ever been to me, all kindness and affection? Did not his claims upon me as a son, as well as my respect and affection for him, demand that I should make this sacrifice of my inclination? Could I forget my honor for my happiness? Oh, Ada! none but the All-seeing eye of Heaven can know the anguish of the moment when I struggled between love and duty. Long was the conflict in my bosom—long was I in deciding my future course of life. I had loved Miss Melton with all the impetuosity and enthusiasm of my nature—I loved her as my own life; and to resign her, I felt, would be drawing the life-blood of my own heart. I loved my honor no less.—I was tenacious of it, and to think of tarnishing it by one act of disobedience to my father, was more than I could bear. I sometimes thought of making your father my confidant, and imploring him to retract the fatal contract; but the recollection of my promise to my father restrained me. Duty and honor, at length triumphed. I resolved to obey my parent!

'I had no sooner made this resolution, than I hastened to my aunt's and informed Miss Melton of the alteration in my affairs. I will not describe the interview.—Suffice it, to say, she resigned her claims upon me, that her vows were recalled, and with the mutual expression of lasting friendship, we separated. At parting, she placed this ring upon my finger and requested that I should wear it in rememberance of our first love. This will explain the cause of my emotion, when you chanced, one morning, to notice it, and casually inquired for the giver. When I left her presence, it was with a feeling of frantic agony, I had never felt before. I felt that the last stroke had been given my happiness,—I felt a lonely and weary wanderer upon the earth, with no prospect in view, save that of a hopeless, hapless existence. I was soon to be united to one, I did not love; and the thought that I could never make you happy, independent of my own sorrows, was fraught with bitterness. I fell into a kind of apathy,—an indifference to all that was passing around me, and brooded in concealed agony over my fate. Many months had passed away thus, when I received a letter from your father, requesting the honor of a visit. This roused the dormant energies of my soul and caused me to inquire into my own intentions relative to life. It was then Autumn. I wrote to your father, that I would visit him the ensuing summer. I then found that I must exert myself to appear in your presence, and throw of the lethargic spell of despair which had so long enveloped me. I felt that section of the country that my passions might not be revived by the sight of its object, and proceeded to the town of M——. I felt a repugnance to mingle with society, so uncongenial was it to my feelings; and I conquered my repugnance, only by force.—When released from this, I employed myself in perusing a variety of books, I had purchased on my arrival; and thus sought, by allowing myself no space for reflection, to obliterate my affection for my lost Louisa. In this, I succeeded so well, that when summer came, I imagined I had entirely subdued it, and without further delay, came hither. I saw you and found you all that my father represented you to be, noble, enthusiastic and confiding—all that I could desire in a companion for life. I imagined I loved you, and you know what followed.'

'For many months, I believed that I loved you, and was happy in the consciousness, for I felt that I had accomplished almost a new part of my being. Too soon, however, did I find it it was but a pleasing delusion. When the novelty of my feelings had passed away, my former passions began slowly, but surely to revive. I strove to conceal my sensations; but my unwonted melancholy did not escape your ever penetrating eye. With all possible tenderness, you strove to draw from me the secret of my sorrows; but your enquiries only augmented my unhappiness. This was soon apparent to you, and with equal delicacy and tenderness, you forebore.—Often did I resolve to tell you all,—often have I sought your presence determined that you should know the worst; but how frail is human resolution! To gaze, but once, on your sweet face, ever radient with the smiles of love and tenderness,—to meet your affectionate caresses, was sufficient to stagger any resolve on my part. Can I destroy thy happiness forever? I would ask myself. Will not suspense be pleasure, when compaired to the knowledge of the truth? By such reflections I have been prevented from disclosing my secret to you, long ere this.'

'You doubtless remember the evening when you accidently overheard some words escape me, which implied the cause of my recent unhappiness. Your precipitate flight awoke me from my sleep, and I immediately retired to the drawing-room, and seated myself behind the drapery that divided the apartment. In a few moments, you entered the other part; and with sensations I cannot describe, I listened to your broken sobs and exclamations. But how was my surprise increased, when I found that you had divined the cause of my sorrows! Paralized and confounded, at this unexpected discovery, I sat rivetted to my seat; nor did I move, till the echo of you footsteps, as you retired to your chamber, had long since died away. In the suprise of the moment, you had dropped the sheet which contained the fatal contract, to the floor; and this with several other circumstances, which recurred to my mind, explained to me, the foundation of your opinion. When we met the following morning, your manner was cold and formal; and for the first time I felt the loss of your caresses. After this I abandoned myself totally to my misery, and made no effort to conceal my feelings. You left me almost entirely to my own reflections, and solitude but deepened my wretchedness, since I made no attempt to check it. But why shall I describe the various emotions that have filled my bosom, since that never to-be-forgotten night? I am tiring you Ada, with my verbosity.'

'A few days since, I was ruminating apon the foregoing incidents, when the idea of abandoning this country, suddenly suggested itself. I felt my presence was aught but agreeable to you, and the more I reflected, the stronger became my determination. To day, I consulted your father, and he advised me to pursue my intentions, immediately. I shall never forget the look of sorrow he cast on me, as I related to him the tale of my sorrows; or the affectionate manner in which he bade me farewell and commended me to the care of Heaven.—I shall leave you forever, Ada; and beneath the genial skies of Italy, seek to find some solitary and retired abode, where I can indulge my sorrows, unknowned and unnoticed. Our fate is irrevocable fixed, and we can but submit to it with resignation.—I leave you, a lonely, broken hearted man,—I seek a strange clime, where no kindred friend will meet me, or essay consolation, by the voice of affection and friendship. Sympathy, that balm which is given from Heaven to ameliorate sorrow, will be denied me. Yet this is my own choice, for mine is

"The broken heart which kindness never heals."

The wonders of that far-famed land will engross my mind, and its beauties soften and refine my soul for Heaven.'

Arthur ceased and sunk back, exhausted, in his chair. Ada also sank back, and clasping her small, white hands together, with a slow, mechanical motion, closed her eyes, as if to shut from them the sight of her misery. The load at her heart was too great for tears,—her agony was too deep to vent itself in that soothing fount. Till the hour of parting, she knew not the strength of her love—she knew not the struggle it would cost her to resign, forever, the being, to whom her young and ardent heart had been given. Her own sorrows, she felt, were light and insignificant to those he had endured.—A deep sigh from Arthur roused her from her reverie. Slowly and in a low voice, as if fearful of betraying unwomanly imbecility, she addressed herself to him.

'I applaud your resolution, Arthur—it is best we should meet no more on earth, since there is an eternal barrier between us and happiness.—Great, indeed, are your sorrows; but there is a balm—a balm from the fount of divine mercy, that can heal them. We shall both be wretched for life; but it is consoling to reflect that there is a brighter, happier sphere above, where all our sorrows shall be terminated.'

'This solace, thank Heaven,' said Arthur, 'is not denied me! Oh, Ada! deprived of earthly enjoyment, shall we not turn from the transitory things of time, and fix our hopes on the sure basis of immortality? This alone can impart peace to the troubled mind—this alone can reconcile man to his lot!'

He paused and gazed with a look of subdued anguish on the lovely face of his wife. 'Oh, Ada! again do I behold an instance of the excellence of your character! Tho' deserving consolation, yet you essay to console others, and lighten the burden of their afflictions, by the voice of divine faith. Oh, Ada! never, as long as reason holds her empire in my bosom, can I cease to be grateful for your kindness!'

'Speak not of this, Arthur,' said Ada, with almost preternatural effort to subdue her feelings. 'Consider, in after years, it will be a source of infinite satisfaction to reflect that I have any way contributed to the happiness of one I so highly esteem. But let us speak of other things.—You will, after you have reached your destined home, sometimes write to us and apprise us of your situation?'

'I have thought of this before; but have concluded that a correspondence between us would be injurious to both. It would naturally awaken the past more vividly in our minds, and thereby deprive us of that tranquility of which we should otherwise be possessed.'

'It is best, perchance,' said Ada, in a tremulous voice. 'Yet, as you have been for many month afflicted with a bad cough, it would be very satisfactory, to me, to know the result of a change of climate on your health.'

'A change of climate,' said Arthur, sadly, 'can have but little affect on me, I feel that my malady can never be cured; and though I may resort to medical advice, it will be in vain. Do not encourage me, Ada, for how inefficacious will be all human skill, when the heart is silently corroding with misery.'

'I hope and trust, Arthur,' said Ada, with involuntary earnestness, 'that you will have sufficient regard for yourself, as to refrain from sinking totally into the supineness of despair. Our fate is irrevocably fixed; and the thought that it is the will of our heavenly Father, should teach us resignation, not apathy and listlessness.'

'Ada, this scene is too excrutiating to support! Let it be terminated, as soon as possible, for prudence admits of no longer delay!'

An assenting motion was the only reply Ada could give. A charm seemed to bind her to the spot where she should last behold an object, dearer than her own identity; and she dared not trust her voice, lest she should betray emotion she thought unwomanly.

Arthur took her cold white hand in his and resumed in a calm but hollow voice—'Let us part in amity—though I do not love as a wife, let the bond of friendship be strong between us! This is the last time we shall meet on the shores of being. I will not ask you to forget me, for I know you never can. Nor shall I cease to cherish your memory. As a friend—as a sister, my thoughts will often revert to you, and never, while reason lives, shall I cease to be grateful for the kindness you have ever manifested to me. It would be in vain to wish you happiness; but may peace and tranquility of mind, equal to your virtues, be ever yours. Farewell, Ada—farewell, till death!'

Ada essayed to reply, but the effort was vain. Her voice choked, and the words died on her lips. The fortitude that had hitherto supported her seemed fast forsaking her in the intense agony of the moment.

Arthur attempted to withdraw his hand, but she clung to it with a tenacity, almost startling. He looked with surprise on her countenance, now almost distorted by the struggles she made to restrain herself. Her lips, perfectly colorless, were parted—her large, dark eyes seemed starting from their sockets, while her brow and cheek assumed the ashen paleness of death. Arthur placed one arm around her waist, raised her, as an infant, to her feet, and looked intently, with an expression of mingled pity and anguish, on her lovely features. Hastily disengaging himself, he hurried from the room to conceal his agony.

With trembling and tottering steps, Ada sought her chamber, where, throwing herself upon her knees, she gave vent to her feelings in a long and ardent prayer. The last rays of the setting sun, as he slowly sunk behind the western hills, stole faintly through the open window, and lighted, with a singular and startling brilliancy, her ashen cheek and pale, upraised brow. The evening breeze, laden with the rich perfumes of summer flowers, came in, and lightly lifted the dark chesnut locks from the snowy temple, over which they hung, in damp, straggling masses. But yet she heeded it not. She felt not the soft fingers on her cheek, for her soul had bowed at the shrine of christian consolation,—prayer. She prayed, oh, how ardently! for the being of whom she had now taken her last farewell, that the remnant of his days might be spent in peace and tranquility, and that the poignancy of his sorrows might be mitigated, by the softening balm of religion.—For herself, she supplicated mercy to sustain her in this, her greatest trial, to enable her to bow with humble submission to the will of her heavenly father;

"Calmly on baffled hopes to look,
And bless the changes they have wrought."

Long Ada Lindale knelt at the altar of Him who 'ruleth all things.' The sun had gone down, the twilight hour had passed, and the sombre, yet lovely hues of evening were silvering the scene. Calmly, and in peerless majesty, the silver moon careered through the azure vault above; while, ever and anon, a few radient stars floated upon the view, and then disappeared, as if useless to diffuse their faint light in the strong brilliance of the night's refulgent queen. The evening dew glittered, like pearls, on each blade of grass, and folded flower; and the placid stream, that wends its way through the peaceful valley, sparkled like silver, in the clear, soft moonlight. No sound broke the deep serenity of Nature, save the occasional rustle of the tall sycamores, that grew in front of the stately mansion; and the low, melancholy strain of the night-bird, in a neighboring wood, came to her ear on the viewless pinions of the vesper gale. Yet still she knelt; nor did she rise till a calm and holy feeling pervaded her bosom. She arose, and casting a lingering look on the lovely scene without, threw herself on her couch, where she was soon buried in a peaceful slumber;

"For lightly, as an eagle's dream,
The trance of slumber fell,
Where innocence and holy love
Entwin'd their guardian spell."

The silver moonbeams gently peered through the parted drapery of her couch, and lighted up her wan and lovely features, with a radience as sweet and lovely, as the beams of divine faith that diffused their softening influence within.

Morning dawned with unusual freshness and beauty, and Ada rose from her couch, to welcome the breath of the 'rosy pinioned goddess,' as she approached from the ruby east. She was calm, but the unusual pallor of her cheek, and the unnatural wildness of her eye, betrayed how deep had been the stroke to her heart. Pausing for a moment to adjust her dress befittingly, and arrange her disordered ringlets, she descended to the parlor, where she had last beheld Arthur, and seated herself by the window, with a slow mechanical motion. On glancing carelessly over a pile of books that lay upon the centre table, she espied a foalded parchment. She immediately took it up and saw that it was a note, addressed to her in Arthur's hand-writing. With involuntary eagerness, she tore open the seal and read as follows:

'ADA:—Beside this, you will find my [illegible] will accept, as it is given, in the purest [illegible] not unto you, because I fear you will [illegible] too well do I know the nature of your [illegible] an idea. I thought, however, that it might [illegible] to you, in after years, to gaze upon it [illegible] you ever loved, perchance, when [illegible] his last home beneath the sod.'

Ada [illegible] the letter [illegible] trembling [illegible] it, as he had stated, upon [illegible] sight of that noble [illegible] all the tenderness of her heart [illegible] pressed it with unconscious warmth to her quivering lips, and the first tears, she shed after his departure, were dropped upon it. 'Dear, noble Arthur,' she exclaimed aloud, 'how can I repay him for this kindness! Oh, let his image be ever vivid in my bosom, for 'twere a sin to cease to love one so generous and noble!'

It was a striking likeness, and well might Ada gaze upon it, with the fond yet sad pleasure with which we view the parting gifts of some beloved friend. There was the same dark, penetrating, soul-full eye, the same sad smile wreathing his lips, and the same expression of lofty intellect stamped upon his features, that she had so often admired in the original. Long she gazed upon it, and the blissful memories of the bright and happy past came thronging to her mind, till her own unconquerable emotion obliged her to desist. Hastily throwing the gold chain attached to it, around her neck, she placed it in her bosom, and returned to her wonted employments.

Among her acquaintances, in the village near which she resided, the sudden departure of Arthur Lindale excited much surprise. It was generally agreed, however, that he was visiting an-

other clime for his health; and as this inference was partially true, Ada suffered them to retain it. She shrunk with involuntary reluctance from recounting the melancholy particulars of their separation, and, thereby making the dearest and tenderest feelings of her heart, the sport of a cold, unfeeling world. The change in her manners was, however, so great that even the most casual observer could not fail of marking it, and various were the surmises, respecting the source of her unwonted melancholy, among her friends. Her voice lost its silvery cadences of mirth, and her countenance no longer beamed with those sunny smiles, whose lambent lustre gave a charm to her whole appearance. Seldom did her emotions gain the ascendancy of self-command; yet there were times, when, like a long concealed torrent, they burst forth with unrestrainable force, and she wept in utter wretchedness over her hapless fate. A considerable part of her time was spent in attendance on her father, who, it is necessary to state, had been an invalid for years, and therefore, required much care and attention. She took a melancholy pleasure in retracing the paths she had once trod with Arthur, and loved much to reflect on the halcyon hours she had spent in his presence. There was one haunt which was peculiarly dear to her,—the old elm-tree by the river's side. Here alone and unnoticed, she would gaze on the parting gift of Arthur, and bedew it, with tears to the memory of the unfortunate original. She cherished it with the most ardent devotion, and worlds would not have tempted her to resign it.

Five years wrought a wonderous change in the fortunes of the lovely Mrs. Lyndale. About three years after Arthur's departure, Mr. Campbell was visited by a nephew from New York. He was the only son of an only and much valued brother, who had died a few years before and left him a considerable estate. He had mingled much in fashionable society, and had acquired those habits of dissipation and extravagance, which often accrue from too much intercourse with worldliness and vice. It is not strange, therefore, when he found himself suddenly possessed of a large estate, that he plunged at once into the tide of luxurious indulgence.—He frequented the gambling table, and soon found that fortune was not so propitious to him as he could wish. Ill success, instead of warning him to desist, but accelerated his insatiable thirst for his degrading employment, and it was not long ere he found himself utterly destitute of all means for support. Knowing the benevolent disposition of his father, he immediately supposed his brother would resemble him, at once determined on a visit to his uncle in the country. Ignorant of the profligacy of his character, Mr. Campbell received him with the greatest cordiality, though, from the first, Ada regarded him with suspicion. By his artful address and insinuating manner, young Campbell soon ingratiated himself deeply in his uncle's affection, and began to entertain no small hopes that he should receive favors from this quarter. This hope was not disappointed, for, about six months, after his arrival, Mr. Campbell suddenly formed the resolution of bequeathing him his property, and adopting him as his son, Ada attempted to disuade him from such a resolution, until she feared he would attribute her objection to interested motives. She had strongly dis'liked young Campbell, from first acquaintance; nor was her prejudice without grounds. Tender and delicate attention would have been soothing to her wounded spirits; but his obsequious gallantry, and heartless flattery, were as disgusting as painful. Her father, however, did not alter his determination, and, soon after, put it in practice, much to the dissatisfaction of Ada, and the delight of her cousin.

For several months, all things proceeded to the satisfaction of both father and daughter.—Young Campbell frequently visited the gambling table in an adjoining village: but was at first, the decided favorite of fortune. Not content with accumulating a large amount, he abandoned himself almost totally to his degrading avocation, and fortune soon began to be less lavish in her bounties. For a considerable time, Mr. Campbell was ignorant of this; but, at length he, through the medium of some of his acquaintances, obtained a knowledge of the pusillanimous conduct of his nephew. He then affectionately admonished him to abandon his ruinous career; but the kind remonstrance was treated with insolence. Though grieved exceedingly, at such rudeness and ingratitude, Mr. Campbell forebore to reproach him, for, feeling that he was but too surely in his power, he did not wish to excite his anger. We may here state, that, pursuaded by his daughter, Mr. Campbell had, a short time previous to the execution of the deed, suggested the idea of retaining a small portion of his property; but his nephew, by the most solemn promise of future affection, soon induced him to resign all to him. At the end of the year, he had found himself so deeply in debt that even the vast estate, of which he had so artfully come in possession, was insufficient to satisfy the demands of his impatient creditors. Bitterly reproaching himself, for ever trusting such an arch villain, Mr. Campbell forebore to censure him; but his silent and uncomplaining anguish would have sunk deeper in the heart then the most bitter imprecations. The property was sold; and, without the least apparent contrition, young Campbell saw the beautiful domain his uncle had once occupied, pass into other hands. The feelings of Ada need not be described, as she bade farewell to the beloved homestead, that had sheltered her from childhood, in her most happy and most wretched hours.—A small incontvient cabin, in the town of C——, was purchased out of the finances allowed them, by more lenient creditors; and thither, accordingly, with sad hearts, the father and daughter retired. Such a sudden transition from affluence to penury, rapidly undermined the delicate health of Mr. Campbell; and in a few weeks after their removal, he was prostrated upon a bed of sickness. But how, in these unexpected trials, did Ada sustain herself? Like a true woman, she banished all vain regrets, and, forgetful of herself, subdued every murmur at the hardships to which she was now submitted. The strength of her character had never been fully and amply developed; and now it shown forth with transcendant beauty. The father wondered, when he beheld the young flower reared in the warm sunshine of prosperity, and carefully guarded from every rude wind,—now suddenly rear its gentle head, firm and unbent to Heaven, in the darkest storm of adversity. With the utmost gentleness, she submitted to the inconvieniences of her situation; and toiled, with the most patient industry from day to day and, sometimes, even a portion of the night. Ever, when the heart of her father sank beneath his trials, her voice was ready to breathe of hope—hope, alas! that had never brightened that lonely bosom. She supported herself and him by doing the sewing of a lady in C——, at a very low price, for, in all places, there are some who are ever ready to extort every thing possible from fellow-beings. She would have refused to labor at such low prices, had not the sternest tyrant of the world—necessity,—forced her to submit. As her father's sickness increased, and more attention was required, she often found her scanty means failed to procure their necessary sustenance, and she often resisted the knawing pangs of hunger, to supply him. Such unremitting hardness, however, rapidly made a change in her health, and, it was evident, she could not long sustain such incessant care and toil.

It was near the close of a boisterous and stormy day in the latter part of October, when a young female might be seen seated by the bedside of an elderly man, busily engaged in sewing. There was a tremor, however, in her wasted hands that betrayed a total inadequacy to her task. Her countenance was pale and emaciated, and few, in those careworn, wasted features, would have recognized the once blooming Ada Lyndale.—She was arrayed in a dress of coarse, rough material, which, though it somewhat marred, could not totally hide the matchless symmetry of her form. The room was small, and consisted only of a few rush-bottom chairs, a broken table on which was a few broken dishes, and a low creaking bedstead that occupied a greater part of the apartment. A few coals were burning on the hearth; but they served rather to brighten the appearance of destitution, rather than to diffuse light and warmth throughout the desolate apartment. On the low, frail bedstead, we have mentioned, was extended the emaciated form of Mr. Campbell, wrapped in an unquiet and troubled slumber. The upper bed-clothing consisted only of a thin coverlied, which was illy suited to the inclemency of the weather, and patched in so many places, that one would have found it extremely difficult to discover of what material was the original.—No sound broke the deep stillness that reigned thro' the apartment, save the melancholy moan of the autumnal blast, as it sighed mournfully against the shettered windows of that lonely habitation. This seemed to send an involuntary shudder thro' her whole frame and it was evident her thoughts were reverting to early happier hours. Was the image of Arthur Lyndale unassociated with those blissful memories? Had she forgotten him, who had first won her young and ardent heart, when she was a gay and joyous creature, as ever graced the paths of earth? We will not say. As she was busily plying her needle, she heard her father stir, and on looking up, she saw that he was awake. He did not speak, but lay gazing with a look of unutterable anguish and affection, on the lovely countenance of his daughter.

'Do you desire anything, father?' asked Ada, at length, in a low voice. 'If you do, do not hesitate to tell me immediately.'

'Not at present, my dear,' answered her father. 'But Ada,' he continued, kindly, 'you are greatly fatigued, and I hope, for your sake, you will suffer yourself a short respite from your labors. Your cheek is paler than usual, and I fear your incessant toil will make you ill. Happy will it be for you, when I am gone, Ada.'

'Oh, do not speak thus, father,' interrupted she—'do not be so unjust. I am not fatigued at all—I could toil for you forever, without a feeling of lassitude. My mind has been reverting to the past, and the emotion thus introduced, is probably the occasion of my unusual paleness.—I do not suffer myself to recur to former pleasures, for, by this, I should be led to repine at the hardness of my lot; but this afternoon, my thoughts imperceptibly wandered to the scenes of by-gone days, and the strong contrast between the past and the present almost overpowered me.'

'I shall never cease to glean wisdom from your lips, Ada,' said Mr. Campbell, gazing, with a look of unutterable affection, on his daughter's countenance. 'Nor shall I cease to thank Heaven, for granting me such a treasure to sooth my declining years, and smooth my pathway to the tomb. I shall feel no pang in submitting myself to the hands of death, save that of leaving you, though I am well aware of the trials you endure, on my account.'

'Oh, father! forbear!' exclaimed Ada, in a choked voice. 'When you are gone, what claim can life have for me? Alone, friendless, parentless, the angel of death will be a welcome visitant. With no one on whom this lacerated heart can bestow its affection—no one to sympathize with my sorrows, how can I desire to live?'

'Do not despair, my daughter,' said Mr. Campbell, in a soothing tone. 'He, who has hitherto supported you in your trials, will not forsake you hereafter.—And besides, Ada, I hope and feel, that Arthur will return to you, ere long; and this conviction grows stronger as death approaches. Do not shake your head thus mournfully, for I firmly believe you will meet him, perchance, even before I die. I know not whence I drew this pleasing opinion; but it is strongly impressed on my mind.'

Ada clasped her hands tightly together, and cast a look of agonizing entreaty on her father. Her self-command seemed utterly to have forsaken her, and the long-hidden agonies of her bosom gave vent in a flood of tears.

'This subject is too painful, my dear Ada,' said her father, 'and we will drop it immediately.'

'Forgive me, dear father,' said Ada, in a low voice; 'but my feelings overpowed me. In future, I will endeavor to control my emotions.'

'Let us speak of this no more. I am very faint and must therefore request you to prepare my evening meal.'

'Alas! father, do you not recollect that your noonday meal was our last?' asked Ada, sadly. 'I was hastening to finish this piece of sewing for the landlady, that I might hasten to the village and procure provision for our evening meal ere you needed it. But,' added she, wiping away her tears, 'I will go now and when she hears of our wretched condition, she will condescend to do as I request.'

Ada rose up, and carefully folding up her work, entered an adjoining closet to equip herself for her intended errand; but her steps were weak and faltering, and there was no longer that graceful alacrity in her movements, for which her appearance had formerly been so conspicuous.—Hastily placing her diminutive bonnet on her head, and throwing her scanty shawl over her shoulders, she hastened forth, regardless of the storm, or her own debility. The inn, to which she was proceeding, was about half a mile distant, and along a bleak road; yet she regarded not. She hastened along as fast as her own trembling limbs would carry her, and in a short time she reached her place of destination.

From the Washington Union.

MEXICAN NEWS IN ENGLAND.

The "London Times" of the 6th ult. contains an interesting letter from its correspondent in the city of Mexico, of June 29th. We have no room this evening for any further extracts than what we find in the New York Express and the New York Courier and Enquirer. The following extracts we copy from the Courier:—

The London Times of the 6th ult. contains a very long letter from its correspondent at Mexico, which contains a great deal of matter of decided interest and importance. After speaking of the late revolution, and the tranquil state of Mexican affairs, the writer says that Santa Anna was the only man who knew how to govern the Mexicans, but that his sordid vices had reduced him to the lowest level. He next alludes to the attempted revision of the Mexican tariff, and says that the "mania of forcing manufactures has bitten the people of Mexico, as well as those of Spain and Portugal." It is impossible, he contends, that such a population, in a country without roads, four-fifths of whose soil is still uncultivated, cut up into districts having very little communication with each other, should undertake to manufacture with any hope of success. Although the most ample protection has been granted, he says the experiments already made have proved entirely unsuccessful, few having ventured beyond making a common calico, which could be imported much cheaper than it could be made. Until the soil is fully cultivated, he says it is impossible that manufactures should flourish. After referring to the approaching election, he speaks of the annexation of Texas. Intelligence of the action of the convention had not been received when he wrote; but he says that "annexation will be a *fatal blow* to Mexico, and prejudice all European interests in the New World." Of the ultimate views of the United States, or rather of the actual state of things which, in his judgment, will *force* the United States Government to entertain those views, he thus writes:

"It is clear that the American Government does not limit its views to the incorporation of a State so unproductive as Texas in reality is; but that the vicinity of Texas to Mexico is the great source of attraction. The United States covet the possession of Chihuahua, San Louis Potosi, Durango, Zacatecas, and Santa Fe, all of which are more or less in its vicinity;—and they are determined to have them, without forgetting the more extended plan of incorporating the territory lying between Texas and the Bay of California and the Pacific. I ask if it will suit British interests to see all the country, from which silver in such large quantities is produced, under the dominion of the United States; or will it suit the great European powers to find, I may say, the monetary circulation dependent on the caprice of the President of the United States? These are remote consequences, you may think; but I reply, in politics our views must not be limited to 50 or 100 years, and we must foresee what may be the result of any given proposition. The United States will of course, deny that they have such ambitious tendencies: but I defy them, if Texas be incorporated, not to look with a longing eye on all those treasures the neighboring provinces of Mexico contain—treasurers which would become tenfold, if explored with that zeal and industry that distinguish the Anglo-Saxon race."

He then writes as follows—communicating intelligence of no little interest—concerning Mexican and British designs and operations in California:

"As to California and the western coast of the Pacific, the views of the United States cannot for a moment be doubted: and gladly do we see that our Government has determined not to give way on the Oregon question. But we must not forget that the States are peopling Upper California as they did Texas, and that a regular plan of emigration is going on through the recently discovered passages in the rocky Mountains. Numerous settlers are already hanging on the skirts of San Francisco, one of the finest harbors in the world, whence a large steamer can go to Canton in from 30 to 40 days; and even the fort of the Bodega, lately abandoned by Russia, a short distance from the bay, has not escaped them. The Mexican Government is well aware of these designs, and *it is holding out encouragement to emigrants from this quarter to settle in Upper California;* but there is no surplus population here, and the United States must be checked by immigration into California *from some other quarter.* I understand that an Irish Roman Catholic Clergyman, who is residing in Mexico at present, has submitted a plan to this Government for *establishing an Irish colony* on the farther coast of the bay of San Francisco.—The Mexican Government favors the project. A large grant of productive land is to be assigned him, peculiar privileges are promised, and I understand the gentleman alluded to calculates on locating 5000 of his country men in that district. The treaty is nearly complete; and if the plan succeeds, *a strong body of Irish peasantry will be no inefficient aid in helping out British policy in that quarter.*"

In a subsequent portion of this able and interesting letter, the writer alludes to further intelligence from Texas, which renders annexation almost certain to take place' "though President Jones was doing all in his power to prevent it." He says, "the fact is, WE have been out-manœuvred by the States' agent:" and he adds the following speculation concerning the issue:

"I cannot help attaching great importance to the Texas question, and I fear that annexation will be the signal for the gradual dissolution of the Mexican republic. I find a strong coincidence between the actual state of the Ottoman empire and the Mexican republic, and the aggressive spirit of Russia in the old world and the United States in this, with this difference only—that, in the one case, the great European powers have interfered to prolong the existence of Turkey, while, on the other, *not a hand is held out to save Mexico from ruin.* England alone has a strong interest in so doing; but I fear she is brought into the lists too late, and that the occupation of Texas will render that extremely difficult which a few years since was comparatively easy. It is with pain I add that there is not a single man in Mexico who has, as yet, appeared on the public scene, capable of saving his country's honor, and that *her fate is sealed.*"

The New York Express (whiz) gives the following hit at John Bull, following immediately the last of these extracts:

"It sounds oddly enough to hear an Englishman talk of 'aggressive spirit,' when the obsetting sin of old England, to the time whereof the memory of man runneth not, has been such a practical development of the phrenological organ of acquisitiveness, as the world never saw before."

These revelations about *California* show the designs of Great Britain upon that region.—The "Times" talks of our having an eye upon it. Who does not see that John Bull is attempting to place his brawny palm upon it, and designs to send 5000 of his countrymen to make a lodgment upon it?—We had heard of this scheme before; and we could name the person to whom the Governor of the Hudson Bay Company communicated the same design, and attempted to enlist him in its accomplishment. Unite these statements with the facts of the lien which the British creditors have already acquired in large tracts of land in California, and we need not be astonished that those who are casting a "longing, lingering look" upon the country, should suspect us of a similar design.

With one more extract of the recent news by the Caledonia, we close, this evening, the chapter of scraps:—

Correspondence of Livingston and Well's Express, No. 10, Wall Street.

PARIS, Aug. 17, 1845.

"The declaration of war, or rather the appeal to arms on the part of Mexico, is the talk of all circles. Its reception caused the funds at once to fall; but they have already, in a great measure, recovered. The assurances which the Times and other English papers give that England will not avertly interfere in case of war between Mexico and the United States, has had the effect of restoring confidence.—*France will do nothing openly* in the matter; and the best informed here think that the severe lesson which Guizot has got, in the mere fact that Texas annexing herself to the United States, notwithstanding his following in the wake of Great Britain to prevent it, and the favorable manner in which the news of the annexation was regarded here by the country at large, will prevent the French Government from acting unfavorably to the United States in the matter.

"The French ministry is as strong as ever, notwithstanding the carpings of the opposition. The recent elections here show it.

"The houses of Rothschild, Hottinguer, and some few others, have recently had several of the new lines of railroad assigned to them. A fresh impetus is daily being given now, to the railroad interests here."

A RELIC OF THOMAS JEFFERSON.

A highly respected friend has placed in our hand the original of the following letter from Mr. Jefferson to the Hon. George Thacher of Newburyport, which has never before been published. It will, we doubt not, be read with interest.

Montecello, Jan. 26, 1824.

SIR—I have read with much satisfaction the sermon of Mr. Pierpoint which you have been so kind as to send me, and am much pleased with the spirit of brotherly forbearance in matters of religion which it breaths, and the sound distinction which it inculcates between the things which belong to us to judge and those which do not. If all the Christian sects would rally to the sermon on the Mount, make that the central point of union in religion, and the stamp of genuine Christianity (since it gives all the precepts of our duty to one another) why should we ask, with the texts of our sermon, "What think ye of Christ?" and if one should answer "he is a being of eternal pre-existence," a third "he was a man divinely inspired," a fourth "he was the herald of truths reformatory of the religions of mankind in general, but more immidiately of that of his own countrymen, impressing them with a more sublime and more worthy idea of the Supreme Being, teaching them the doctrine of future rewards and punishments, and inculcating the love of mankind, instead of the anti-social spirit with which the Jews viewed all other nations," what right, or what interest has either of these respondents to claim pre-eminence for his dogma, and usurping the judgment seat of God, to condemn all the others to his wrath? In this case I say with the wiser heathen, "*decorum injuriæ diis curæ.*" You press me to consent to the publication of my sentiments as they might perhaps have effect even on sectarian bigotry. But have they not the gospel? If they hear not that, and the charities it teacheth, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead. Such is the malignity of religious antipathies although laws will no longer permit them, with Calvin to burn those who are not exactly of their creed; they raise the hue and cry of heresy against them, place them under the ban of public opinion, and shut them out from all the kind affection of society. I must pray permission, therefore, to continue in quiet during the short time remaining to me, and at a time of life when the afflictions of the body weigh heavy enough, not to superadd those which corrode the spirit also, and might weaken its resignation to continue in a joyless state of being which Providence may yet destine. With these sentiments accept those of good will and respect to yourself.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

We give the following extract illustrating the progress and importance of the manufacturing arts to every country, and the system of architecture to the support of mankind, in one pound of cotton:

"There was sent off for London from Glasgow, a small piece of muslin about one pound weight, the history of which is as follows:—The cotton came from the United States to London; from London it went to Liverpool, where it was manufactured into yarn; from Manchester it was sent to Paisley where it was woven; it was sent to Ayrshire next where it was tamboured; afterwards it was conveyed to Dunbarton, when it was handsewed, and again returned to Paisley, when it was sent to a distant part of the county of Renfrew, to be bleached and was returned to Paisley; then sent to Glasgow, and was finished, and from Glasgow was sent per coach to London. It is difficult precisely to ascertain the time taken to bring this article to market, but it may be pretty near the truth to reckon it two years from the time it was packed in America, till in cloth it arrived at the merchant's ware house in London, whither it must have been conveyed 3000 miles by sea, and 920 by land, and contributed toward the support of no less than 150 people, whose services were necessary in the carriage and manufacture of this small quantity of cotton, and by which the value has been advanced 2000 per cent. What is said of this piece is descriptive of no inconsiderable part of trade."

Learning is obtained by labor; it cannot be bought with money; otherwise the rich would uniformly be intelligent. Learning regards all men as equals, and bestows her treasures on those who work for them.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 23, 1845.

ELECTION—THE RESULT.

The rerurns continue to come in, but most provokingly slow. We are enabled this week to give the result in 331 towns, a large proportion of the State.—They give a majority for Anderson over Morse of 6278 votes, and over all 809. The returns to come in will probable increase his majoriiy to 1500 or 2000.

J. F. Scammon has been elected Representative to Congress from York and Oxford.

Three Senators have been elected in Oxford—three in York—three in Waldo—three in Penobscot—one in Aroostook, and one certainly in Cumberland, and the Augusta Age thinks two are elected in the Eastern Districts, making sixteen. The Whigs have elected three in Kennebec. The Senate consists of thirty-one members.

To the House we have received the returns of fifty three Democrats elected, and twenty-nine Whigs;—and have heard from thirty-three Districts in which there was no choice,—leaving thirty-six Districts to be heard from, most of which are strongly Democratic.

From these facts there cannot be a shadow of doubt of the success of the Democratic party in the Legislature by strong majorities in both branches.

Maine is safe, notwithstanding the insidious arts of the enemies of Democratic principles, and long may she remain so.

OXFORD COUNTY.

	1844.			1845.		
34 towns in our last,	Anderson. 3598	Robinson. 1781	Scat. 427	Anderson. 2993	Morse. 1402	Scat 335
Denmark,	160	31	26	110	26	
Porter,	174	34	5	171	25	2
Sweden,	56	46	19	47	29	14
Franklin Plantation,	38	9		16	6	
	4026	1901	477	3337	1578	355

RECAPITULATION.

	1844.			1845.		
	Anderson.	Robinson.	Scat.	Anderson.	Morse.	Scat.
Oxford,	4026	1901	477	3337	1578	355
Kennebec,	3798	5972	713	2201	3879	903
York,	5365	3316	585	3750	2573	521
Cumberland,	6735	4982	873	4927	3385	1045
Lincoln,	5162	5193	476	3652	3882	607
Hancock,	2563	1859	96	1549	1172	126
Washington,	1754	1437	59	1402	994	17
Somerset,	2237	2804	494	1706	1928	550
Penobscot,	4426	3881	674	2726	2781	552
Waldo,	4215	1936	394	2546	1410	232
Piscataquis,	1263	1067	314	992	763	196
Franklin,	1767	1280	502	1329	873	462
Aroostook,	425	216		428	97	
	44015	35514	5692	30605	24327	5169

MANUFACTURES.

New England must be a manufacturing region;—but we want to see our towns *blest* with other manufactures than Cotton Mills owned by distant corporations. We had rather see half a dozen ship yards than as many cotton mills in a place. We wish too to see Flouring Mills, Grist Mills, Saw Mills, Rope Walks, Machine Shops, Tanneries, Nail Factories, Anchor Shops, Forges, Starch Factories, Shoe Makers' Shops, Pail and Bucket Factories, &c. All these are generally carried on by private enterprise, rather than by rich and arrogant corporations; they create great business, and their influence on society is on the side of freedom and a respect for labor. We are willing Augusta should be a little *Lowell*, but we want also she should be a respectable *Hingham*, a good sized *Lynn*, with a spice of *other* towns, where manufactures peculiar to those places give employment and wealth to the people. These great corporations that own all the *water* power, are apt also to exercise all *other* "power" in the places where they carry on their operations. Keep the masses, we say, free and equal.—Augusta Banner.

The Bangor Democrat commenits as follows upon the foregoing article. "The above shows good sound sense, and inculcates sound doctrine. Several great truths are comprehensively stated, for which we return our thanks to the neutral paper in which they first appeared. The small manufactories are what is wanted in Maine, to give wealth and employment to the people and preserve to them freedom, equality and power.—The great corporations that own all the water-power and absorb all the money, individuals cannot successfully compete with in business, nor can those dependent upon them long resist their power and maintain their freedom of opinion and action. What are laborers in the estimation of owners of bloated corporations but mere man-machines to earn them money and do their bidding when they go to the ballot boxes? They look on the workmen as fixtures in their mills, and consider them as much their own as though they were in reality their property. The slaveholder has his overseer in the field, and the factory owner has his overseer in the mill. The slaveholder obtains his authority over his slaves from the constitution and laws of his state, and the factory owner gets his power over his workmen from the Legislature through what is called a charter.

Now we are not hostile to manufactures, but we would not have a few large corporations for carrying on two or three of the numerous branches, enjoy the two fold advantage of State favor and special protection by Congress, and more especially when such favors cannot be granted without conferring upon the few what belongs to the many. To create a corporation which the people cannot resist or control, is to dispose of a part of the popular sovereignty, to surrender it not so much of the right at least so much of the ability of the people to govern themselves.

Maine will no doubt at some future period be a manufacturing State, a business for which it is well adapted, and to which many people will be compelled to resort ere long for their support, if not from choice.—Before any permanent system is adopted the principle should be settled whether the State (the people) is to be above or subordinate to the power that it creates—whether special acts shall be granted to individuals, or a general law enacted, the provisions of which all may accept or reject at their option. We have a decided preference for general laws, so that if there is any good in them all may share in it, and if the laws are bad no one can object to their repeal. The right to make and to repeal laws is an attribute of Sovereignty—the people are the Sovereign Power—but if they through their Legislature give to individuals rights, which by the tenor of the grants, through which they are bestowed, cannot be recovered back, then the Sovereign has disposed of a part of his Sovereignty. The State should not bestow on individuals any right or privilege that it cannot repossess if occason requires it. To alter or repeal general laws, is conceded on all hands to be legitimate legislation; why then do not the special laws and private acts come under the head of the amending and repealing power of the Legislature?

If we are to have mammoth manufactories, the State should not only retain but exercise the right to control them for the protection of labor. The laborers in the factories in our sister state are required to work more hours than the laborers in the English factories, and if this be so, and it is alledged on what we suppose to be good authority, then is there not a propriety, nay an urgent necessity for State interferance to protect the health and lives of this class of citizens—for the State to stand between the greedy and exacting capitalist and the dependent laborer? Let the adoption of the ten hour system as the maximum of labor, be one of the conditions inserted in every charter granted for manufacturing purposes, and it would be a greater protection to laborers than any protective tariff ever made."

INDIAN STATES.—The Albany Argus suggests a thought which, we confess, is to us a new one, and it is one on which we love to dwell. It is that of an Indian State admitted into our Confederacy! The rapid advance of the Choctaws and Cherokees in the arts of civilized life, and in education and religious knowledge, has led the friends of the Indian to think of the erection of Indian States. The Argus remarks that these nations are coming into a condition, which will be fully worthy of alliance with such a republic as ours, and there is no reason to doubt that they would do honor to such a relation. How wonderful would it be, if the aboriginal race, driven back and down trodden so long, should finally rise to take their standing and enjoy the privileges of enlightened nations.—Wonderful indeed would it be if our red brethren should take their places in our great fraternity, and acknowledge to be what they truly are, owners, in part at least, and therefore rightful rulers of this country!

☞ We learn from one of the evidences who attended the Court at Alfred last week, that Richard W. Houghton, of Norway, who was indicted at a previes Term for passing counterfeit money, was pronounced not guilty, first by the Court and then by the Jury, on Saturday last. He proved an alibi.

Error. In our last number an error occurred which was not detected until too late for correction. It was in the footing of the votes of last year for Gov. Anderson; giving him 600 less than he was rightfully entitled to.

Mr. Kellogg, the Democratic candidate for Governor in Vermont, is elected Representative from Rockingham—a whig town, which gave Slade, his opponent for Governor, a small majority.

The Northern part of California is said to be as fine a country as Kentucky, with a milder climate, as the latitude 40, on the Pacific, agrees with the same climate in Southern Europe.—There are Indians on the well wooded streams, who have never seen the face of a white man; and North California is capable of supporting a population as large as the whole southern states. It is remarked by Humboldt, that the people of the provinces of New Spain are altogether dissimilar to the mixed and Indian race of the southern provinces, and that an irreconcileable antipathy prevails between them. The northern Mexicans are of the purest white race, from the northern parts of Spain, descendants of the Goths of Biscay and Castile, and akin to the Saxon.—Patty, in his narratives, speaks of the great facility with which the Americans are incorporated, and assimilated with the Spaniards of the internal provinces. Thus it is seen that California is a desirable country. Why, then should we not go in and possess it?

Wool. Wool is fast becoming a very important staple of Ohio, and its exportation brings a large amount of money into the state. The canal collector at Newark has furnished the Gazette with a statement of the wool cleared at that office for three years, which shows a very gratifying increase of production in Licking county. In 1843 the wool cleared was 89,622 lbs; in 1844, 162,250 lbs.; and to Sept 1st, in 1845, 238,263 lbs.; an increase in 1845 over 1843 of 148,641 lbs. The average price paid this year is 26 cents per pound, making the snug sum of $61,918 paid for the wool shipped at Newark this season. [Cleveland Her.

Novel Suit. Absolom F. Boston, a colored man, has commenced a suit against the town of Nantucket, on account of the school committee having refused to admit his daughter, Phebe Ann Boston, into one of the public schools on the 2d day of June last. The town, in town meeting, have voted to defend the suit. The question is whether colored children are not entitled to admission to the schools on precisely the same footing as the whites, even though a school may be established for their exclusive attendance. The courts will have to adjudicate upon it, and the decision will be an important one as a precedent.

A Precocious Boy. A gentleman of our acquaintance has a child nine years old, who reads the Hebrew Bible with fluency, and all the more simple parts without previous examination, and without the aid of a lexicon. He began to learn the language when six years old, and before he had learned the Greek or Latin. He has since commenced the study of the Bible in Greek; and the plan of the father is to teach him the Latin Bible after he has mastered the Greek, thus completely reversing the order of the school. [Boston Traveler.

Sagacity and Devotion in a Dog. Friday morning, the dog of a poor blind man, evidenced an attachment to his master, which struck us as exceedingly interesting. The animal had crossed State street, and the old man was following his steps, relying implicitly on the sagacity of his canine friend for safety. At this moment, a carriage turned the corner at a moderate trot, but in a direction which threatened to bring it into dangerous contact with the old man's person.—The watchful animal, the moment he espied this, sprang towards the carrage at a bound, and seizing a spoke of one of the wheels in his teeth was thrown over and over several times during its revolutions. The blind man escaped unhurt. In a human being, such an act would have been termed heroic—if any human being would have done as much. But dogs have had their day and though they make excellent leaders for the blind, those blessed with sight do not appreciate those qualties. [Boston Times.

"Touch Not, Handle Not." One of those meddling gentlemen, who like Thomas of old, are not satisfied until they have put their fingers on every thing they see, was not long since observed by a friend with his hand done up, to use an every day phrase, in some half a dozen handkerchiefs. He accosted him with the usual question—

"What ails your hand?"

"Why," said he, "t'other day I went into the mill to see 'em saw clapboards, and I saw a thing whirling round so swift, and it looked so smooth and slick, that I thought I'd just touch my finger to it and see how it felt, and don't you think it took the *cend* of it right off, and they hollowed out, 'You mus'nt touch that—it is the circular saw that saws all the clapboards.' But they spoke half a second too late—the cend of my finger was gone, and I never seed it since."

"I Can't do it." Yes, you can. Try—try hard, try often—and you will accomplish it.—Yield to every discouraging circumstance, and you will do nothing worthy of a great mind.—Try and you will do wonders. You will be astonished at yourself—your advancement in whatever you undertake. *"I can't!"* has ruined many a man; has destroyed many a fine intellect; has been the tomb of bright expectation and ardent hope. Let *"I will try,"* be your motto in whatever you undertake, and if you press onward you will steadily and surely accomplish your object, and come off victorious. Try—keep trying and you are made for this world.

Elopement almost. A man by the name of Bragg, who has a wife and three children supported by the town of China, in this State, attempted to leave these parts last week, says the Thomaston Recorder, accompanied by Mr. Shorey's daughter. But the steamboat not arriving at her usual hour, gave Mr. S. an opportunity to get a precept into the hands of officer Sayward, who immediately arrested Bragg, and committed him to Wiscasset jail, and returned the girl to her father. But she says she is most eighteen, and then she will let the old man know she will go where she pleases. She is a bad girl.

A boy was sitting a day or two since on a pier near the Great Britain, when a burley cockney strutted up and inspected the steamer. "There," said the Englishman to the boy, "there is a vessel that we are proud of—this country can produce nothing like it; it is a glorious specimen of native architecture, a regular Johnny Bull—Don't you think, my boy, that it is a fine vessel?"

"Yes," said the boy coolly, "but she has to have a Yankee screw in her stern to drive her along!"

Wife Wanted. Somebody, who says he is a young man, and an American advertises in the New York Patriot for a wife. He says he is established in business and doing well, and is anxious to form a matrimonial alliance with an American lady who has $500. She must be good looking, amiable and all that, but he is not particular even if she be a widow. He seem to be very anxious about it, but still he won't take any body with less than 500.

No Admittance. A committee of fifteen ladies on Thursday of last week attempted to force their way into the Grand Jury room, for the purpose of making representations on the subject of Temperance, but were opposed by the door keeper, who insisted on their applying to the Court, which subsequently sustained him in his course.

"I would advise you to put your head in a dye tub: 'tis rather *red*,' said a joker to a sandy haired girl.

"In return, sir, I would advise you to put yours in an oven, for it is rather *soft*,' was the quick reply.

Every column of a newspaper contains several thousand distinct pieces of metal, the misplacing of any one of which would cause a blunder or typographical error. With this curious fact before the reader, he must wonder at the general accuracy of newspapers, and be more disposed to excuse than to magnify errors of the press.

The following capital toast was given at a late dinner of the Hasty Pudding Club, in Boston:

"Our corn-fed boys and our corn-fed girls,—the right material to form a corn-fed-eration."

The Steamship Great Western's passage money amounts to 14,500. She has over 500 tons of valuable freight, and has made the most profitable trip she has ever had.

The Boston Mail states that E. L. Norcross Jr. of Bangor, on Thursday, lost or had stolen from his coat pocket book, containing $300 in bank bills belonging to him between the Broomfield house and State street, in Boston.

"A *loose* habit," sighed the shirt on the handspike.

Let the startling fact that we have not a Republican college in America, be kept constantly before the public eye. Let it be remembered by every patriot, that we have not ONE college in the United States where an *American* system of education is taught.

The lukewarmness of the democratic party upon this vitally important subject, is absolutely amazing. They see and know that the fountains of knowledge are poisoned at their very source, by an aristocratical system, borrowed and imported from Old England—they see and know that it is corrupting the political faith of a great majority of the young men who receive their education at these institutions—and yet they do not raise a finger to promote the great work of reform. They see and know that a majority of the clergy and of the other learned professions, are opposed to the democratic party, because of their unfortunate aristocratic bias which was given to their minds while at college and yet no effort is made to change this order of things. Shall we ever learn to think and to act? U. S. Jour.

PECULIARITIES OF LANGUAGES. In hot countries men use, in speaking, a multitude of vowels which are all pronounced by greater or lesser operations of the mouth, in breathing and in speaking, and use very few consonants, all of which are produced by more or less complete interruption of the breath, and contact, or even closure of parts, among the organs of speech. Any who examines the Italian language will find therefore, about sixty vowels in every hundred letters; and in the Otaheitean (Tahitian) language, which sounds very like Italian, there are even more; it is said about seventy-five or eighty vowels in every hundred letters. The proportion is very different in English, in which consonants preponderate; and, if we examine the language of Lapland or Greenland, or of the Arctic American Esquimaux, we shall find that there are an enormous number of consonants of their more than sesquipedalian words, and that most of these consonants are gutteral, as they do not like to open their mouths to the cold air sufficiently to pronounce the labial, dental or lingual consonants, much less the vowels. This is a universal law, though emigration or colonization, or the ancient transplantation of a whole nation by a tyrant conquorer, may sometimes present an apparent exception or anomaly, by our finding a language or a people, originally temperate or torrid, in a frigid zone, or *vice versa*. [Medical Times.

IMPORTANCE OF ACCURACY IN ACCOUNTS.—It is to be hoped that there are not many characters cast in the same mould as a tradesman in a provincial town, whose real name we suppress under the descriptive sobriquet of "Jamie Posthume." Whenever a person of any consideration in his neighbourhood happened to die, Jamie was in the constant habit of sending a bill the executor for groceries, linens, candles or other articles in which he dealt.—For want of accurate accounts among the gentry, this source of income was found so abundant, that the half uttered suspicions of some, and the open reproach of others, were unable to put a stop to Jamie's favorite fraud, by which he taxed the whole vicinity, offering them the alternative of a lawsuit if they refused to pay him tribute. At length he was effectually arrested in his career by a gentleman, who, after commencing his will with the customary invocation, proceeded to say—"Imprimis—I owe Jamie Posthume—nothing!"

MARCH OF MIND IN VIRGINIA. The Post Master General, not long since, abolished one of the small offices in Virginia, and wrote a rough draft of a letter, informing the country postmaster that in consequence of his proximity to the other office, he had determined to discontinue his office. Very soon an answer was received, in which the postmaster complained bitterly of the discontinuance of his office—not for the sake of the salary, for that was not more than 62 1-2 cents per quarter—but on account of the cause of its discontinuance—*proximity*; 'for' s id he, 'I never was guilty of *proximity* in my life."

Woman is the last most perfect work of God; ladies are the productions of silk-worms, milliners and dressing maids.

Paying a hundred dollars for a fan, as they do in New York, is looked upon as a *fan-ci-fool* transaction.

Misses and kisses are all the go at Saratoga. It is said to be more pleasent, however to kiss a miss, than miss a kiss.

☞ Hear what they say in England about Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, the great remedy for Consumption.

From the John Bull, [newspaper]

There is certainly some mysterious and occult virtue in the famous "Hungarian Balsam of Life," which the medical faculty are unable to discover, or Dr. Buchan would not be permitted, for so many years, to enjoy the magnificent monopoly of the treatment and cure of consumption in Great Britain. No satisfactory analysis of this famous compound has ever, to our knowledge, been presented to the public.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of MOSES HAMMOND, the only agent in Paris.

MARRIED.

In Rumford, Mr. David G. Martin, to Miss Sarah G. Martin both of Rumford.

In Dixfield, Mr. Theodore Nott, of Winthrop, to Miss Caroline Walker.

DIED.

In Norway, on Monday, 15th inst., Mr. Henry L. Crocker, aged 28 years.

In Norway, August 27th, Amos youngest son of Mr. Samuel and Sarah Foster, aged 14 months.

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of a license from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall offer for sale on the 25th day of October next, at the Store of Robert A. Chapman & Co., in Bethel, all the real estate belonging to Lucy E. Chapman, as heir at law of the estate of Elipha2 Chapman, her father, situated in the towns of Bethel, Gilead, Mason and Newry and the Plantation of Riley.

CHARLES FROST, Guardian of Lucy E. Chapman.

Bethel, Sept. 16, 1845. 3w20

TREASURER'S NOTICE,—SUMNER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident owners of land in the town of Sumner, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the following described real estate is taxed in bills committed to Zacheus Stephens, Collector for said town for A. D. 1843, returned by him to the Treasurer of Sumner as due and unpaid, viz:

Seth Gurney, Jr., House, Stable and Barn at the Jackson Village, $3,30

ABEL FLETCHER, Treasurer of Sumner.

Sumner, Sept. 18th, 1845. *3w20

Oxford Agricultural Fair.

NOTICE EXTRA.

TIME CHANGED.

THE Oxford Agricultural Cattle Show and Fair, as appointed on the 15th and 16th of October, at Bethel, falls on the week of the sitting of the S. J. Court at Paris,—and to avoid this great inconvenience the whole proceedings will be postponed to Wednesday and Thursday the 22d and 23d of October. All regulations and proceedings in relation to said Fair will be had on the last named days instead of the days first mentioned.

In behalf of the Trustees.

STEPHEN EMERY.

Sept. 22, 1845. 20

State of Maine.

OXFORD SS:

To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis, and Aroostook, or either of their Deputies: and to the Constable of any of the Towns in said Counties: L. S. GREETING.

WE COMMAND YOU to attach the goods or estate of Samuel Barker, of Rumford in our county of Oxford, yeoman, to the value of five hundred dollars; and summon the said defendant, (if he may be found in your precinct,) to appear before our Justice of our Western District Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford the Monday preceding the second Tuesday of June, A. D. 1845, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto Joseph Moody, of Rumford, in said county, yeoman, in a plea of the case. For that whereas before and at the time of the committing of the several grievances by the said Samuel as hereinafter mentioned, Nancy W. Moody was and from thence hitherto hath been and still is the daughter and servant of the said Joseph, from her services and labor in his affairs ought to and might have received great profit and advantage arising therefrom:—Nevertheless the said Samuel in nowise ignorant of the premises but intending wickedly to deprive the plaintiff of all service and labor of said Nancy, and all profit and advantage arising therefrom on or about the tenth day of April, A. D., 1844, at the house of said Joseph in the Plantation of Milton in our said county of Oxford, made an assault upon the body of said Nancy and her carnally knew and begat on her body a female bastard child, of which the said Nancy was delivered at said Plantation on

from and by all which the said plaintiff hath suffered much loss and damage and hath wholly been deprived of all service and labor of the said Nancy, and all benefit and advantage arising therefrom for eleven months last past, and hath been put to great charge and extraordinary expense by reason of the premises. To the damage of the said plaintiff (as say) the sum of five hundred dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this writ with your doings thereon.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., *at Paris, the twenty second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-five.*

J. G COLE, CLERK.

STATE OF MAINE:

OXFORD, ss:

Western District Court, June Term, 1845.

IN the foregoing action, Ordered, That the plaintiff cause an attested copy of his Writ and this Order of Court thereon to be published three weeks in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court to be held at said Paris in and for said County on the second Tuesday of November next, that the defendant may then and that appear, if he see cause, and answer to the same.

Attest—J. G. COLE, CLERK.

A true copy of the Writ and Order of Court thereon. 3w19 Attest—J. G. COLE, CLERK.

To the Honorable Court of County Commissioners, in and for the County of Oxford.

THE undersigned request your Honors to make such alterations and locations in the road leading from Oliver Newman's in Carthage to Aldens Ferry in Dixfield, commencing near the line of Dixfield and Carthage and from thence to said Ferry, as you in your judgment may think proper, and as in duty bound would ever pray,

JOHN M. EUSTIS & 11 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D., 1845.

ON the foregoing petition Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Samuel Morrill's Tavern, in said Dixfield on the eighteenth day of November next, at ten o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition, and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Dixfield and Carthage, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Dixfield and Carthage, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon. 3w18 Attest—J. G COLE, Clerk.

C. W. WALTON

DIXFIELD VILLAGE.

SIMEON CUMMINGS,

AGENT for [illegible] Insurance Company [illegible]

A MARRIAGE PORTION.

Allow me to introduce a simple story; though perhaps not new, nevertheless interesting in its results. On the margin of a sunny lake lived a farmer; his shaded cottage was an object of pleasure; the mariner of our inland sea, and the traveller, could not refrain their commendations as they passed the well tilled fields, rendered more attractive by the pervading spirit of neatness and order. A wife, with two daughters, shared the labors and pleasures of the farmer. One hundred acres were the extent of the farm, and the farmer's capital was little more than honest industry and health. I need not paint the family circle in its devotion to sacred duties, nor its daily toil, the results will carry to every heart a view of the path pursued. His elder daughter married and he gave to her one third of his farm, as her marriage portion. Notwithstanding this diminuition of acres he had the same quantity of products as formerly. In due time the other daughter married also, and he gave to her one half of what remained—and still the produce of his farm was not diminished. The secret was easily discovered; he applied as much attention to the remaining one third part as he had been accustomed to give to the whole farm. Do you ask how this applies to us? Let me explain. We divide our labor over too many acres to afford sufficient culture to each, and we neglect the aid of science, which teaches us to concentrate the various means always within our control, and their economical and appropriate application.

THE WORLD. Do not begin to quarrel with the world to soon: for, bad as it may be, it is the best we have to live in—here. If railing would have made it better, it would have been reformed long ago—but as this is not to be hoped for at present, the best way is to slide through it as contentedly and innocently as we may. The worst fault it has is want of charity and calling knave and fool at every turn will not cure this failing. Consider, (as a matter of vanity) that if there were not so many knaves and fools as we find, the wise and honest would not be those rare and shining characters that they are allowed to be; and, (as matter of philosophy) that if the world be really incorrigible in this respect it is a reflection to make one sad, not angry. We may laugh or weep at the madness of mankind; we have no right to vilify them, for our own sakes or theirs. Misanthropy is not the disgust of the mind at human nature, but with itself; for it is laying its own exagerated vices and foul blots at the door of others! Do not, however, mistake what I have here said, I would not have you, when you grow up, adopt the low and sordid fashion of palliating existing abuses or of putting the best face upon the worst things." I only mean that indiscriminate unqualified satire can do little good, and that those who indulge in the most revolting speculations on human nature, do not themselves always set the fairest examples, or strive to prevent its lower degradation.

Hazlitt's Advice to his son.

ANECDOTE OF MR. SCARLET, (LORD ABINGER)

A country attorney perhaps paid him the highest compliment once when he was under valuing his qualifications and said: 'Really there is nothing in a man's getting so many verdicts who always has the luck to be on the right side of the cause.' This reminds us of Partridge, in 'Tom Jones,' who thought Garrick was a poor actor, for any one could do all he did; 'he was nothing of an actor at all.'—His weight with the court and jury was not unhappily expressed by another person, when asked at what he rated Mr. Scarlett's value. 'A thirteenth juryman,' was the answer. A remarkable instance is remembered, in Westminster Hall, of his acting in the face of the jury at the critical moment of their begining to consider their verdict. He had defended a gentleman of rank and fortune against a charge of an atrocious description. He had performed his part with even more than his accustomed zeal and skill. As soon as the judge had summoned up, he tied up his papers deliberately, and with a face smiling and easy, but carefully turned towards the judge, he rose, and said, loud enough to be generally heard, that he was engaged to dinner, and in so clear a case there was no occasion for him to wait what must be the certain event. He then retired, deliberately bowing to the court. The prosecuting counsel were astonished at excess of confidence or of effrontery, nor was it lost upon the jury who began their deliberation. But one of the juniors having occasion to leave the court, found that all this confidence and fearlessness had never crossed its threshold, for behind the door stood James Scarlett, trembling with anxiety, his face the colour of his brief, and awaiting the result of the 'clearest case in the world,' in breathless suspense.—Law Review.

Cure for Diarrhœa The Albany Argus says:—Three strawberry leaves, eaten green, (each leaf or stem has three lobes or divisions,) are an unfailing and immediate cure for both the summer complaint or diarrœa, and of the dysentary. Newspapers by publishing the above will be instrumental in relieving an immense amount of suffering, and of saving many valuable lives.

Foothardiness. A correspondent of the Louisville Journal, who visited the White Sulphur Springs by the route of the Great Kenawha, says: At the Hawk's Nest, near Charlestown, a sublime precipice 11,000 feet high, and commanding a view for miles of the rushing and foaming waters of New River, a remarkable feat was performed, a few years ago, by a marr[illegible] Ten feet below the edge of this terrific height, which many men will not approach nearer than 30 yards, there is a bench of stone of some dozen feet in circumference. To this rock in spite of the expostulations of the affrighted husband, the lady descended. When she began to reascend, he cried to her not look back, and with his assistance, she regained the summit, pale as her handkerchief. Her ambition was fully gratified—she had done what no other woman had ever done or will ever do, and what she will never attempt again.

To the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford

WE the undersigned inhabitants of Greenwood request you to proceed and view a portion of the new county road leading from Bethel to Norway, for the purpose of discontinuing the same. That part prayed to be discontinued commences at Norway line, thence over Pool's hill until it strikes the county road as it is now travelled—likewise that part leading by Edward Whitle's and ending at the four corners near the School House. The alterations in said road renders the part prayed for of no benefit to any one.

JOSIAH SMALL & 6 others.

Greenwood, August 14th, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the first Tuesday of September, A D. 1845.

ON the foregeing petition, Orderd, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at William Noyes' Tavern in said Greenwood, on the 25th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerk of said town of Greenwood, and by posting up like copies in three public places in said town of Greenwood, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w18 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Honorable County Commissioners for the County of Oxford at their Session holden at Paris in said County on the first Tuesday of September, A. D., 1845.

THE undersigned inhabitants of said county would respectfully represent, that a road on the most direct and feasible route from Canton Point Ferry through a part of the towns of Canton and Livermore to Barton's ferry on the Easterly line of said county is much needed for public convenience, as it would open a direct communication between the northerly section of the county of Oxford and the counties of Kennebec, Somerset and Penobscot. We therefore request your honors to view, locate and establish a road on said route commencing in the county road near the dwelling house of John Simmons in Canton, thence in a Southeasterly direction to intersect the new location on the present travelled road near the line between Canton and Livermore, to be a new location or alteration, thence on or near said new location as far as consistent with the object in view, from thence a new location through the land of Gilbert Winslow, Benjamin and Sumner Goding, passing near the dwelling house of Charles Smith in Livermore, in the best route to Barton's Ferry—Also to make all such alterations (if any) as your Honors may think proper in the aforesaid new location made on the petition of Charles Chubb and others in A. D. 1843, and as in duty bound will ever pray,

ALEXANDER ALDEN, Jr. and 7 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1845.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Simmons in said Canton on the eleventh day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Canton and Livermore, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w19 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the county of Oxford, at their meeting to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first Tuesday of September, 1845

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Hartford and vicinity respectfully represent that the public interest and convenience require the location of a County road, commencing at some point in the county road between the dwelling houses of Nathaniel Fogg and Sampson Reed in said Town—thence in the best practicable route by the dwelling house of Issachar Stevens to the corner or intersection of roads at the Whiting School House, so called, in said town—thence in the town road to the county road near the dwelling house of Stillman Bird in Turner—And the undersigned pray you, after due proceedings in the premises, to view the route aforesaid, and locate and establish the same as a public county way. And as in duty bound will ever pray,

JOHN WALKER & 41 others.

Hartford, June 30th, 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and holden at Paris within and for said county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of September, A. D. 1845.

ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Richard Hutchinson, in said Hartford, on the fourth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon, to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Hartford and Turner, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Hartford and Turner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the last of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

3w18 Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.

MAINE STATE MUSICAL ASSOCIATION.

CONVENTION OF TEACHERS FOR 1845.

THE Teacher's Class, under the sanction of the above Association, will be held at AUGUSTA, commencing on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1845 at ten o'clock, A. M., and will continue in session four days, closing on Friday. The Trustees have made an arrangement with Prof. MASON of Boston, who has engaged to be present and take charge of the Class during the time.

Lectures will be given on Elementary Teaching, in which the most approved method of teaching vocal music in common singing schools will be explained and illustrated. Some attention will be paid to the formation and delivery of the voice, together with the practice of Solfeggio exercises.

In connection with the above lectures, the practice of singing common Church Music will be daily attended to, the exercises being accompanied with such critical remarks as may have a tendency to promote an uniform, chaste and appropriate style. Some attention will also be given to Musical Elocution and its adaptation.

The above Musical Association was organized in February, 1844, with a view of sustaining the attempt to raise the standard of Music in this State; the result of the enterprise has thus far been highly satisfactory;—the class which assembled at Augusta last Fall, although under circumstances of very limited notice, gave evidence of future success, and it is confidently expected that with proper exertions to give this notice a wide and general circulation, the class this Fall will be very large An opportunity is here afforded to all those ladies and gentlemen who expect or wish to engage in teaching, and also to the conductors of choirs, to add to their qualifications, both in matter and manner, the experience of one whose knowledge of the subject places him among the first teachers in our land. It is not expected that so short a course of Lectures is sufficient alone to make good teachers, but experience proves that much advantage may be gained by even a short attendance; the satisfaction of aiding the cause of Sacred Music, is the only advantage the Association expects to receive, and it deems it to be no less the *duty* than the privilege of all who intend to teach, to join the class this Fall, and avail themselves of the instruction there imparted. It most especially invites the attention of singing ladies all over the State, who are engaged in teaching our common schools; a few valuable ideas which they may get by an attendance this Fall, would, added to their present knowledge of Music, enable them to teach juvenile classes in our towns and villages with good success. It is expected that singing exercises will be taken from the New Book of Mr. Mason's which has just appeared.

Tickets of admission to the above exercises, at two dollars each, admitting a lady and gentleman, may be had of DANIEL STANWOOD, C. No. 4, Market Square, Augusta, at which place gentlemen are invited to call on their arrival, and during their stay in town.

DANIEL C. STANWOOD,
Secretary of the Maine State
3w17 Musical Association

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the Counties of Oxford and Kennebec.

THE undersigned would respectfully represent, that the existing roads from the interior of Oxford county, near Andover Corner, to the navigable waters of the Kennebec river, are very inconvenient, unnecessarily circuitous and hilly; that in our belief a much more convenent route may be had, saving distance, and altogether avoiding any objectionable hills, and over grounds well adapted to the purposes of a public road; that the great increase of wealth and population in the interior of Oxford county, as well as the rapid advance of business on the Kennebec waters, imperiously demand increased facilities of access to the Kennebec from that quarter, and the wants of the community may be well supplied by a reasonable expenditure for its construction. We would therefore request your honorable bodies that a joint view may be had, commencing at or near Andover Corner, (or at some convenient point to connect with a contemplated road through the Dixville notch.) to the navigable waters of the Kennebec river, at or near the village of Gardiner.

R. CLAY and 228 others.

July, A. D. 1845.

STATE OF MAINE.

KENNEBEC, ss.—Court of County Commissioners, Ap. T. 1845, held by adjournment on the 2d Tuesday in August, 1845.

On the petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is *Ordered*, that the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the Commissioners of this county at Crockett's Tavern, in Andover, in said County of Oxford, on Tuesday, the 14th day of October next, at 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of thence proceeding to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge to be proper. And it is further ordered that notice be given to all persons and corporations interested, of the time, place and purposes of said meeting, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon, to be served upon the County Attorney and chairman of County Commissioners of said County of Oxford, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Andover, Mexico, Rumford, Dixfield, Roxbury, Peru, Canton, Livermore, Turner, Leeds, East Livermore, Wayne, Monmouth, Litchfield, Gardiner, Readfield, Fayette, Winthrop and Hallowell, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Age, being the public newspaper issued by the printer to the State and in the Kennebec Journal, a newspaper [illegible] county of Kennebec, and [illegible] published thirty days at least before the [illegible] meeting; that all corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard, if they see cause.

Attest: W. M. STRATTON, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and order of Court thereon.

17 Attest: W. M. STRATTON, Clerk.

BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

THIS Seminary was incorporated during the last session of the Legislature.—The first term of Instruction will commence on Wednesday, the eleventh day of June instant, under the direction of

MR. GEORGE C. SWALLOW, as Principal.

The cultivation of the moral, as well as the intellectual powers of the pupils will receive especial attention. It is also intended, that this Seminary shall afford the means of higher attainments than usual in the elementary principles of useful knowledge; and thus prepare the pupils, of both sexes, for the practical business of life, and for the profession of Teachers

ALPHEUS S. PACKARD, Sec'y.

The subscriber would respectfully call the attention of his Friends and Patrons to the above notice, and the arrangements, which have placed his School under the *superintending care* of the TRUSTEES OF BRUNSWICK SEMINARY.

☞ The *Summer Term* will be kept in WASHINGTON HALL

MISS RECORD will give lessons in *Painting* and *Drawing* as heretofore.

Every exertion will be made to make the School still more worthy of public patronage under this new arrangment, which will bring to its aid the experience and counsels of many of our most respected citizens.

5 G. C. SWALLOW.

Hebron Academy.

THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence, providence permitting, on Wednesday, the sixth day of August next, under the Tuition of MR. BENJAMIN F. PARSONS, who for several Terms has taught this School to good satisfaction.

JOHN TRIPP, *Secretary*.

Hebron, July 22, 1845. 12

TREASURER'S NOTICE,—FRYEBURG.

NOTICE is hereby given, to the non-resident owners of land in the Town of Fryeburg, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the following real estate in said town committed to Merrill Wyman, Collector, by bill dated the 31st day of May, A. D. 1844, and returned and certified by the said Collector to the Treasurer of said town of Fryeburg on the 28th day of July, A. D. 1845, and remain unpaid.

Non-residents names, if known.	Original Proprietors.	No. of Lot.	No. of Divis.	No of Acres.	Value. $	Am't. of Tax.
Amos Poor,	A. McMillan,	11	3	107	500	$5 25
Owner unk.	Upland, J. Evans,	1	2	41	200	2 10
do	B. Russell, (Intervale east end,)	6	2	23	325	3 41
do	A. McMillan, intervale,	9	1	30	300	3 15
Thomas M. Johnson,	M. Day,	30	4	17	150	1 57
do	½ of 4th div. had of Webster,				120	1 26
Owner unknown,	J. Frye,	53	4	50	100	1 05
J. M & Lewis Howe,	Wm. Eaton,	27		11	100	1 05
Mr. Fowler, of Bridgton.	Meadow in J. Chandler jr	46	4	10	120	1 26
Owner unk.	5|32 of E. Walker, (Meadow,)			4	28	100	1 05
Owner unk.—	Buildings and land, 34 acres intervale and 20 acres upland occupied by Isaac Charles,					1200	12 6
Owner unk.—	29 acres intervale and upland formerly occupied by James Horriman,					300	3 1[illegible]
Owner unk.—	Codman land, formerly taxed to J. H. Ward,				100	100	1 05
Jona. & Eli Johnson.—	Land adjoining Codman and Brownfield line,				100	150	1 57
Wm. H. Shaw	—Meadow			5	50	52
Owner unk.—	About 12 acres of meadow, bounded by No. 10 J. Frye Intervale, No 6, B. Russell Intervale & No. 5 A. McMillan intervale,					80	84

JAMES O. McMILLAN, Treasurer of Fryeburg for 1845.

Fryeburg, August 10th, 1845. 3w16

For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.

THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM is an *old, well tried*, and almost universally approved remedy. It has been extensively used for the last 15 or 20 years in almost every city and town in New England, and also very extensively at the South and West. It is recommended and prescribed by many of the most respectable physicians as a *safe, convenient* and *very efficacious medicine*, and acknowledged by thousands, who have for a long time used it, to be the most valuable remedy for the above complaints ever offered to the American public,

The proprietors of this article cannot resort to the style of advertising which is often adopted at the present day. They do not wish to deceive the credulous and unsuspecting, but appeal, with confidence, to the facts, and experience of a discerning public. There are few individuals in New England who have not used this preparation themselves, or who have not friends who have used it. Numerous certificates from physicians and others, having for many years been published, it is deemed unnecessary to add any at this time. Be sure to get the *genuine*. Call for it by its *whole name*, "*Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam*," and avoid "*Carter's* Pulmonary Balsam," and the numerous imitations which have sprung up in consequence of the great celebrity of the *true* article. See that it is signed Wm. Jon's Cutler. Prepared by Reed, Wing & Cutler, wholesale druggists, 54 Chatham street, Boston, and sold by druggists, apothecaries, and country merchants generally. Price 50 cents. 1yn27

THOMAS CROCKER, Agent for this place.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the POST OFFICE at PARIS, ME., June 30, 1845.

Benjamin, Lieut. Sam'l, Mass. Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Bates, Miss Hannah A.
Bartlett, M. B. Esq.,
Brett, Seneca
Brown, Dr. T. H.
Clark, E. W.
Cummings, Jairus L.
Cummings, Dr. P. C.
Daniels, Joseph
Daniels, James
Dean, John
Delano, Miss Lucy Ann
Delbois, Thomas A., Esq.
Foles, Miss Laura
Farley, Chas Esq.
Frye, Lieut. Nathaniel, Mass Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Hon. Justices of District Court
Hutchins, Capt. Nath'l, N. H. Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Haraldal, Alex
8

Hubbard, Henry
Hubbard, D. S.
Holmes, James A.
Kinsley, Azel
Leavitt, Elihu
Mills, William
Marston, Miss Abigail G.
McKenney, Henry
Mullen, Alanson
Overseers of Poor, of Paris,
Osgood, Appollos
Parris, Hon. V. D.
Perry, Miss M. A.
Perkins, Rev. G.
Porter, Sylvanus
Rucker, Thomas N.
Rawson, Mary Ann, 2
Shaw, Susannas
Parkes, Ivory
Treasurer of Oxford County.
Verrill, Daniel B.
Wardwell, Esq. Joseph, Mass. Cont'l Line, Army of Revolution, or his heirs.
Wells, Mrs. Phebe.

GEO. W. MILLETT, P

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly a general assortment of Books and Stationery articles, which are offered for sale on reasonable terms—Among which are Bibles, Testaments, Hymn-Books, a variety of Sunday School books, different works on History, Beography, Chemistry, Philosophy, Geology, and other reading books too numerous to enumerate in a short advertisement—Also—School books of almost every description now in use, Writing books, Ink, Pencils, Sand boxes, Blotting-sand, Paper-folders, Wafers, &c &c &c

☞ WANTED in exchange for the above—Cash, Clean paper-rags, and country produce. For further particulars enquire of BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, April 23, 1845.

Notice.

A PROBATE COURT will be holden at the Inn of Mr. ELLINGWOOD, in Bethel, on Monday, the fifteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and at the Inn of J. H. Wardwell, Esq., in Rumford, at two of the clock in the afternoon of said day.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

Aug. 25, 1845 17

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1,50.
do Tin Foil, 25 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1,00.
Setting Pivot Teeth, $1,00 1,50, & 2,00
Work warranted.—March 28 tf 47

TIMOTHY LUDDEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

DR. JOHN D. BUZZELL'S

Family Medicines.

VEGETABLE BILIOUS BITTERS.

THESE Bitters are particularly serviceable when used alone in all cases of obstructions in the stomach and bowels, in chronic affections of the liver, and all other derangements and diseases proceeding from a diseased state of that organ; such as loss of appetite, fulness of the stomach, costiveness, dizziness and headache, Jaundice, Asthma, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dispepsy, Faintness and sinking in the stomach, eruptions on the face and neck, and are an excellent purifier of the Blood. When these Bitters are taken in connection with the Vegetable Pills and Anti-acid preparation they will remove most inveterate chronic diseases, even in cases where mercury has been unsuccessfully administered.

VEGETABLE BILLIOUS PILLS.

The reputation of these Pills stands unrivalled for the cure of nervous or Bilious headache, costiveness, indigestion, dyspepsia and all disorders of the stomach: they are so compounded as to be slow in their operation, but after they have the [illegible] operated upon the stomach and bowels, one or two pills is sufficient to purge the system, and in their operation they not only purge and cleanse the stomach and bowels from every impurity; but strengthen and give new life and vigor to the digestive organs, &c.

ANTI-ACID AND C[illegible]RMITATIVE PREPARARION.

[illegible] ever [illegible] and [illegible] by and [illegible]

COUGH MIXTURE.

The reputation of this mixture stands unrivalled for the cure of all coughs proceeding from colds, asthma, chronic catarrh, influenza and inflammation of the lungs or pleura and chronic affections of the liver, which frequently produce consumption. It is decidedly the best medicine ever discovered for the cure of the whooping cough.

COMPOUND STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

All who have used this plaster have found it to be a sure remedy for pain or weakness in the stomach, back, side, chest, loins, muscles, joints, &c., and for lung and liver complaints, coughs, colds, asthma, rheumatism, &c.

HEMORRHOIDAL, OR PILE POWDER.

This medicine may be relied upon to give immediate relief, and its use persevered in, will effect a certain cure of this truly painful and troublesome disease. This specific has been used by the proprietor in his practice for more than fourteen years, and he has never known an instance where it has failed to effect a cure. Try it.

Ointment for the cure of the Itch and all other cautaneous

ERUPTIONS.

This ointment is a safe and efficacious remedy for the cure of the Itch and all cutaneous eruptions, and for a scald head, one of the worst of humors.

It is a sure remedy for sores and humors upon the face with which children are afflicted, curing without leaving a scar, observing in all cases to take according to accompanying directions, the anti-eruptive or cooling powder.

ANTI-ERUPTIVE OR COOLING POWEER.

A sure remedy for inflammation of the blood or other fluids from which proceeds the St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, and other eruptions of the skin.

Agents—Oxford County.

Paris, J. C. MARBLE; Norway, J. Crockett; Oxford, J. Wilson; New Mills, S. Lane; Peru, Wm. Walker, Brock & Co.; Buckfield, S. Bridgham, N. Barlow; Canton, J. M. Deakon; Turner, Wm. Bray, S. B. Holt; Woodstock, D. H. Hannaford, Russ & Adams; Livermore, Bretton & Washburn; Rumford, J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham; Dixfield, C. L. Chase; Mexico, J. M. Dolloff; Hebron, L. S. Bumpus; Minot, J. Parsons; Bethel, Kimball & Crocker, H. Holt, 2d; West Bethel, H. Ward; Newry, N. P. Ryerson; Hanover, M. W. Kimball; Rumford Point, O. C Bolster; Peru, L. Bolster; Auburn, C. S. Packard.—Oct. 23, 1844.—ly

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GREAT

ENGLISH REMEDY

For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption!

THE great and only remedy for Colds, Coughs Asthma, and Consumption, is the HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Buchan, of London, England, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of Pulmonary diseases, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the WORST POSSIBLE CASES that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *Confirmed and Incurable*. The Hungarian Balsam has cured and will cure two in *t desperate of Cases*. It is no quack nostrum, but a [illegible] English medicine, of known and established [illegible]

[illegible] in the United States should be supplied with [illegible] Balsam of Life, as only [illegible] the [illegible] tendencies of climate, for to be used as a preventive [illegible] all cases of Colds, Coughs, Settling [illegible] Side and Chest, Inflamation and Soreness [illegible] Hoarseness, Hectic [illegible]

[illegible] Agents, [illegible] the A[illegible] gratuitously.

DAVID F. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court-street, Boston.

Agents.

Paris, M. Hammond; Norway, Hall & Dow; Lovell, Grover & Bucknam; Turner, John Blake; Dixfield, Charles P. Chase; Poland, Wm. Cousins; Harrison, H. Blake;—Rumford, J. H. Wardwell; Portland, Edmund Mason.

June 3, 1845. 1yd

BLANKS.

A good assortment of BLANKS may be found at

B. WALTON'S BOOK-STORE,

PARIS-HILL, Me. opposite the Stage House.

Among which are

Town Orders,	Warrantee Deeds,
Justice Writs,	Mortgage do.
Court do.	Quitclaim do.
Justice Executions.	Administrator's do.
Bill of Sale,	Guardian's do.
Sheriffs' Sale,	Mortgage on personal property,
Sheriffs' Returns,	Poor Debtor's Oath,
Bail Bonds,	Highway Surveyors Bills.
Marriage Certificates,	

and many others which are in common use. Persons in want of blanks, of any kind, call and see

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SAMUEL F. RAWSON,

Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,

PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb. 14 1842 41